



CANZO N 4.

THEN, Desire ! Father of Jouissance !
 The Life of Love ' the Death of dastard
 Fear» The Kindest Nurse to true
 perseverance ! Mine heart inherited,
 with thy love's revere.

Beauty ! peculiar Parent of Conceit!
 Prosperous Midwife to a travelling Muse
 ! The Sweet of life ! NEPENTHE'S eyes
 receipt' Thee into me distilled, O Sweet,
 infuse !

Love then (the spirit of a generous
 sprite ! An infant ever drawing Nature's
 breast! The Sum of Life, that CHAOS did
 unnight!) Dismissed mine heart from
 me, with thee to rest

And now incites me cry, " Double ! or
 quit!

Give back riyy heart, or take his body
 to it!"



C ANZ O N 5.

, Fear (Sentinel of sad Discretion !
 Sti angling Repentance in his cradle age
 ! Care's Usher ! Tenant to his own
 Oppression ^f) Forced my thoughts'
 quest upon an idle rage.

Enraged Passion (Scout to Love
 untrue !) Commenting glosses on
 each smile and ^frown, Christening
 the heavens and Erebus anew,
 (Intolerable yoke to Love and Reason
 !

Footstool to all affects! Beauty's sour
 handmaid ' The heart's hermaphrodite,
 passive in action !) Hope now serenest
 his brow, anon dismayed, A pleasing
 death, a life in pleased distraction.

Thou on thy Mother, Fear' begot
 Despair;

To whom, my Fate conveys me son and
 heir.